THEIR YOUNG MEN OPPONENTS

TOGGED OUT IN SKIRTS. The Young Men Agree to Play Only With

Their Left Hands and Then They Ring In a Left-Handed Player and Sneak Off With the Game—Score Stands 17 to 13.

A hundred eyes were on her
As she lightly toed the plate,
A hundred hands applauded
As she set her cap on straight
Then on that well dressed multitude
A death-like slience sat
For Susie, dimpled Susie,
Was advancing to the bat.

Girls can't play ball. The members of

a Staten Island team proved it yesterday. Score 17 to 18 A baseball fell in the midst of the young women of the Cricket club this summer. and they went daffy over the game. The

athletic pride of Smith College and the feminine brawn of Staten Island practised until they could stop a grounder one time out of three, and almost always catch a fly if it wasn't hit too hard. By the time they'd messed up their fingers beyond the help of a manicure they challenged the men of the club to a game. The men pointed out that girls can't

slide to bases in skirts. "Very well," said the girl manager, "you

wear skirts too, and no one can slide." "All right," said Capt. Bell, of the men's team, "and we'll beat you with our left

So the game came off yesterday before the beauty and chivalry of the Cricket club. By the rules, if any male player got careless and threw with his right the runner got a base. The men trotted out on the field in sunbonnets and calico skirts and dazzling effects in waists. The girls wore white duck, and looked very business like as they warmed up. Some of them could throw the ball clear across the diamond. The teams lined up as follows:

Miss G.	Kobbe		Geo	rge Bel
Miss Ec	ith Donald	ip	0.	Johnson
Miss E.	Scoffeld	16	A. C	. Brow
		2b		
Miss Fr	ederica Bu	sch.3b	G.	W. Boy
Miss S.	Coffin	88	F	Donale
		lf		
		rf		
Miss G.	Edwards.	cf	P. F. F	obbe.J
			, , , , ,	

Harry Doughty had the courage to be

The men took the bat first. Mr. Brown wielded the hickory with his left. The girl pitcher toed the rubber and sent a mighty shoot that almost reached the plate. The batsman gallantly caught the ball on first bounce and threw it back. The second ball cut the plate and Mr. Brown sent a nice grounder to the short

stop.

She'd practised like anything on grounders, because they told her that the shortstop had to handle lots of them, but she had never caught such a hot one. So the shortstop threw form to the winds. She spread out her knees and stooped. The ball caught-swish-in her skirts, but before she could disentangle herself and find it Mr. Brown was roosting safe on

first. The runner stole second and tried to make it a double by reaching third. baseman, seeing that the ball couldn't possibly reach her in time, cleverly tripped him up, picked up the ball after tripped him up, picked up the ball after the pitcher had rolled it to her and tagged him out, amid loud cheers. The umpire was going to declare the runner safe, but the girl captain called him a horrid thing and he took it back. Then the men hopped on Miss Donald's delivery and got two runs over the plate. Atter that the first basewoman and shortstop electrified the crowd by putting out two runners.

on Miss Dohald's delivery and got two basewoman and shortstop electrified the crowd by putting out two runners.

Miss Kobbe came to bat, and the full duplicity of man dawned upon these trusting girls, for the men had agreed to play only with the left hand, and they had put in as pitcher their one left handed man. Miss Kobbe landed on his first shoot. Shortstop Donald tried to get funny by catching it in his sunbonnet, and she showed him by making first. The second woman at bat struck out, the third walked, and Miss Irving drove a hit to the outfield which brought in two runs to loud cheers from her team mates. She died on third, and the girls blanked the men in the next inning. Capt. George Bell of the sterner sex threatened to slap the umpire because he called a man out who had reached first base before the ball, but the umpire ruled that the first basewoman had caught the ball so well that she deserved an out.

The men pulied out three in the third, but in the fourth Miss Kobbe, catcher, elsertified the crowd by a play new to baseball. Edwards and Johnson were on second and third, with one man out, when Capt. Bell cracked out a hit that looked like a home run. Edwards and Johnson got funny. They clasped hands and ran home together. But Miss Lea, in right field, heaved a mighty heave. Miss Kobbe caught it in her skirts, elseverly extracted it, and tagged them on the clasped hands, putting them both out. Two outs on one tag has never been accomplished, even in the National League.

Encouraged by this fact, the girls rallied, and, helped by an indulgent umpire and a kind short stop, piled up five runs. George Bell made a home run in the men's half. The third base woman tried to stop him by sitting down on the base and spreading out her skirts, but he hurdled over her

him by sitting down on the base and spread-ing out her skirts, but he hurdled over her and came home. In that inning Miss Scofield on first base caught a fly right off the bat. She dropped the ball to shake her hands, but the umpire called it out.

In spite of the duplicity of man in playing a southpaw pitcher the girls closed the eighth inning with the score tied—12 to 12.

It was then that the girl captain It was then that the girl captain had a great idea. She called her men together

and explained it.
"Girls," she said, "nobody but Mr. Bell
has hit the ball out of the diamond. Now
if you fielders help out on the bases, we'll

has not the ball out of the danied. Not if you fielders help out on the bases, we'll have two girls to catch every ball, and if one misses the other will get it."

When the first man up hit to short and the first first-basewoman missed the ball and the second first-basewoman got it and tagged her man, it looked as though the girl captain had found a new one for the National League. But the second man at bat walked, and when Miss Kobbe snapped the ball down to First Second-Basewoman Irving, Second Second-Basewoman Edwards went for it also. They collided.

The shortstop missed it too, the runner went to third, where First Third Basewoman Coffin tried in vain to hold him, while Second

Coffin tried in vain to hold him, while Second Third Basewoman Jenkins caught the ball All six basewoman sengins caught the ball.
All six basewomen ran to cover home, but he slid and scored. That somewhat disorganized the girls, and Slabwoman Edith Donald gave three passes, which Mr. Davidson drove in by a home run in the unguarded attifield. The man made first state in the outfield. The men made five runs in that

Miss Jenkins revived hope when she tore out a clean two-bagger and scored on Miss Busch's single, but three wemen fanned the man won. 17 to 13. Miss Busch's single, but three wemen fanned in succession and the men won, 17 to 18.

"Now that we are the champions," said capt. Bell of the male team after the rame, "I have no complaint to make of the actions of my opponents. It is true that some of them forgot that they were gentlemen, but I lav it to the excitement of play. I am doubly sorry for my opponents, because I believe that they were remarking a post-season series with the

arranging a post-season series with the

The members of the girls' team expect to get their hands back in shape before Christ-

Senator White Renominated. STRACUSE, Oct. 1 .- Senator Horace White was renominated for the State Senate and W. L. Barnum for District Attorney at the Republican county convention to-day. In the First Assembly district Frank X. Wood was renominated by the Republicans and Edward Schoeneck was again placed in nomination in the Second district.

OLD FIGHTERS WEAR WELL.

Fitzsimmons and "Starlight" Started Late, but Are Still in the Ring.

There has existed an impression among followers of fighters that a pugilist in order to achieve fame and fortune in the prizering, provided nature has endowed him with the requisite physique and ability, must start out when he is quite young. But according to a fistic authority who has compiled a table of the ages at which some of the most prominent scrappers started in the business this is a mistaken impression. Bob Fitzsimmons was 27 years old before he began his ring career, and he is still before the public, ready to meet all comers with the gloves. Fitz never had a glove on until that time, and this probably accounts for his long campaign in the roped square. The Cornishman was born 1862 and is now in his forty-second year. Some say he is older. But whatever his correct age may be, there is no gainsaying that he is one of the greatest pugilists the sporting world has ever known.

Jim Jeffries's pugnacious temperament asserted itself when the boilermaker was 22, and now at the age of 29 he is the champion of champions. Jeffries is still young and probably will be on top four or five years rom now. John L. Sullivan became a full fledged pugilist when he was 22 years old, but lost his title before he was 35. Jim Corbett started out as a boxer at 20, while Peter Maher was 19 v han he thought that fighting career was better than working in a brewery in Dublin, Ireland.

Ben Jordan at the age of 25 years realized that he possessed the necessary ability to become the featherweight champion of England. Kid McCoy began his ring operations at 18. Tom Sharkey sought fighting fame when he was 21, but Gus Ruhlin was 24 before he was seized with a desire to follow the vagaries of the prize ring. Terry McGovern faced an opponent for the first time at 18. Joe Gans at 18, "Pedlar" Palmer at 18 and Young Corbett at the same age. Tommy Ryan also fought his initial mill at 18, while Jack Johnson, the negro heavyweight who has challenged Jeffries for the title, entered the profession at the age of 22. The age of 17 saw Dave Sullivan's first try for age of 17 saw Dave Sullivan's first try for pugilistic honors. Frankie Neil's fighting talents were first tested at 17, and Harry Forbes, who was defeated by him for the championship of this class, began when he was one year older. Jimmy Britt was 18 when he decided to try his fortunes at boxing, while Joe Choynski was 19 when he donned skintight gloves to do battle. Martin Canole was 19, Benny Yanger, the "Tipton" Slasher, 17; and Jack Root, 21 before they attempted to win laurels in the ring.

fore they attempted to win laurels in the ring.

Jack O'Brien's fighting career had its inception at the age of 18. Marvin Hart began at 19, Hugo Kelly at 16, George McFadden at 17, Jack O'Keefe at 16, Jimmy Briggs at 18, Battling Nelson at 18 and Joe Walcott at 17. Sandy Ferguson was only 19 when he started out to thump rivals, and Kid Lavigne was 18 when his bruising nature asserted itself.

Eddie Hanlon of San Francisco began his fighting career very early. He branched

his fighting career very early. He branched into the profession at 15. Even at that Hanlon's success was short, as before he was 18 he was whipped after it was thought that he possessed the knowledge to succeed Terry McGovern, who was then the featherweight champion.

weight champion.
Compared with Fitzsimmons these performers were all schoolboys when they entered the business. The result has been entered the business. The result has been that, scoring successes, many of them indulged in youthful follies, which resulted in their discomfiture. With the exception of Gans, Walcott, Ryan, Jordan and Jeffries, all the above pugilists have either lost their titles or tasted defeat. Outside of dissipation constant training does more to sap the vitality of a pugilist than anything else. When a fighter starts out very young, and makes a success of it, by the time he reaches the age of 25 or thereabout he is practically all in. "Starlight," the not of colored Australian middleweight, who is close to 50 if he is a day, did not begin his career as a boxer until he was past 30. Still to-day he is well preserved and capable of exchanging knocks with the shiftiest and strongest youngsters.

ant was over 25.

"At that age," said the Cornishman, "he is sufficiently matured to know right from wrong. In other words, he is old enough to exercise common sense. Nothing can prevent a man from dissipating if he wants prevent a man from dissipating if he wants to. But when he is past 25 he has different views of the world and would like to settle down. He has all his strength then and he will be able to pick up all the tricks just as easily as if he were still in his teens. When I started out I was bound to succeed. My training at the forge as a blacksmith naturally developed my muscles and made me strong. The severest kind of training had no terrors for me. The harder the work the better I liked it, because I was used to it. Now, at the age of 42, and really I am no older than that, I am just as good a man physically, if not better, than I was man physically, if not better, than I was at the age of 21. At any rate, I feel better. Boxing is all right and can be learned at any time. But my advice to those who mean to take it up as a livelihood is to start as late in life as your physique will permit. Some persons are men at 18, while others do not mature until after their twenty-fifth

ILLINOIS CENTRAL REPORT.

Enermous Increase of Cost of Labor Employed in Operation.

The report of the Illinois Central Railread for the year ended June 30 contains strong evidence of the increase in wages n the past two years. President Fish states that the payroll was larger by \$2,-400,000 than in 1902 and that more than \$1,200,000 of this was for increased wages of labor engaged in operating the road. Operating expenses increased \$3,000,000. Of this sum \$2,109,000 is charged to transpor-

tation.

Although gross earnings increased, the percentage of gain was the smallest reported in five years. During the year \$9,745,000 was expended in permanent impartance of the permanent in t provements, a smaller sum than was spent

LEITER'S MINERS LEAVING.

Exedus From the Zeigler Plant-Union

Men at the Bottom of It. CABBONDALE, Ill., Oct. 1.-Labor conditions have again assumed a serious phase at Zeigler, and what seemed to be a complete victory for Joseph Leiter has not been realized. Emissaries of the 'miners' union have succeeded in inducing a large number

have succeeded in inducing a large number of his men—more than half— to strike. Yesterday forty-five went out by the way of Christopher, about fifteen went overland to Murphyshore and thirty went to Bush on the St. Louis Valley.

The exodus continued to-day and it is said that in twenty-four hours not more than sixty miners will be left. The cause of the exodus is, the men say, that sufficient wages cannot be earned.

RUSSIAN MAGAZINES ON FIRE. Ammunition at Sebastopol -Many Lives Lost.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Oct. 2.-A despatch from St. Petersburg to the Exchange Telegraph Company says the ammunition magazines at Sebastopol are on fire. There has been considerable loss of life

Henry W. Savage announced last night that his production of "Parsifal" in English would first be given on Oct. 31 at the New York Theatre.

PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER OUT.

IF HE MUST BELIEVE THAT IN ADAM'S FALL WE SINNED ALL.

The Rev. Samuel T. Carter Would Rather Be a Congregationalist Than Subscribe to That Longer-Does Not Believe in Endless Torment-Tells Presbytery.

The Rev. Samuel T. Carter of New York, long time member of the Nassau Presoytery and formerly pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Huntington, L. I., has sent to the Presbytery a letter and to every minister in the Presbytery a copy announcing his conviction that the whole scholastic theology and the Calvini stic system that is built on it is untrue from the base upward. He says:

system that is built on it is untrue from the base upward. He says:

I have come to believe, led by the labors of Biblical scholars on the one hand, and of men of science on the other, that the doctrine of the fall of man in Adam, upon which the whole scholastic theology depends, is a blunder, fraught with the most disastrous consequences, and I believe that this race, though sinful, is not a fallen race and under the curse, but that we are children of God, who have moved forward from a very low plane of life to a more exalted one and are still moving with progress that may not haste and never rests, and that this world is not a lost world, nor under a curse, but a most beautiful and God filled world, overflowing with provisions for man's welfare and happiness, and to be possessed and enjoyed as we discover and use them.

The difference between the two views cannot be put into terms of speech. The experience of passing from the one belief to the other is like passing from the darkest night to brightest day. It means an absolute and entire change of a man's whole life; it has been all this to me.

Further, the doctrine of the Trinity has never brought to me one ray of light, and when I think how it has divided Christendom and cut off from the general church fellowship many of the most beautiful souls, I devoutly wish that it had never been formulated, but I fully accept Jesus Christ as the well beloved Son of God, and can worship and adore Him with a free, glad heart. He has revealed to me the eternal Father. The received atonement doctrines of our Church, an angry Jod soothed and appeased by the blood of an innocent victim, I cannot accept, but I receive with all my heart this: "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believed on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Any man's philosophy of the plan of salvation authoritatively enjoined seems a mere impertinence when placed beside this simple and sublime declaration, and in this I rest.

I feel that we owe to our p

I rest.
I feel that we owe to our people a better statement of the doctrines of the Holy Scripture. It hurts the consciences and intellects the consciences and intellects to be assured, on divine ture. It hurts the consciences and intellects of our best people to be assured, on divine authority, that the world was made in six days: that a plague came upon Israel because David numbered the people, as we do every ten years, or that the Holy ilhost approves of "dashing the little ones against the stones," and the attempted explanation of such utterances does credit neither to our intellect nor our conscience.

In closing, Dr. Carter says that inasmuch as he cannot accept the basis of the scholastic theology in the fall of Adam, so he cannot, therefore, believe in endless punishment. He says: "The dogma of endless torment for the sins of this life, so long as I keep my reason and trust in the infinite love of God, is the most impossible of all things to believe."

The letter closes as follows:

If you determine that one receiving the whole gospel of Christ, but rejecting these additions, can remain in the Presbyterian ministry, I shall be greatly relieved; but if you conclude otherwise, I hereby ask for a letter of dismission to the Manhattan Congregational Association of New York city.

ANIMALS THAT CAN SWIM. Bear Considered Best Swimmer, Horse and Deer Rank Next. From Success.

stinctive swimmer, as are most of the lower animals, he excels all of the latter that are not aquatic in endurance in the water. It is reported that, in attempting to swim across the English Channel recently, a man covered thirty miles before he succumbed to exhaustion. The only land animals that are known to be able to approximate such a feat are bears, which are probably the strongest swimmers among animals not specially adapted by nature for the water.

swimming powers. Deer swim rapidly and swimming powers. Deer swim rapidly and gracefully, and it is not uncommon for them were in the business as a manager of fighters he would not undertake to develop a man, especially a heavyweight, unless the aspiressment of the water. Horses are powerful estimated and the water with the content of the aversion toeven by animals which can swim well when forced to. A number of horses that were pastured on the American side of the Niagara liver once swam in company across this broad stream in order to return to their old stables may be useful to know that, in crossing body of water with a horse, the best method the horse is expected to swim any considerable distance, is to slide over his hold the animal lightly by the tail, and allow it to tow you across. This relieves the of the weight of the body, and enables him

wise would be the case. Dogs vary greatly in ability as swimmers The water spaniel, retriever, mastiff and St. Bernard excel all others. A retriever known to the writer once followed a cance for nine miles. The dog was much exhausted, however, when drawn into the boat.

The elephant is a good swimmer, and the the panther, the jaguar and others, do not hesitate to cross lakes and rivers. other hand, the domestic cat shrinks from immersion, and drowns quickly. The nos trils of some small animals are so place as to render breathing very difficult when they are in the water. Among these are mice and rabbits, which will drown without sink

Almost all birds except those which are dis tinctly natatorial are nearly helpless in water Small birds, in particular, have no power of propulsion, and, though they do not sink, they drown quickly. Even many species of water fowl rise from the water with difficulty, or not at all, when their wings are wet. After a sea guil plunges and returns to the surface it stretches its wings so that they may be dried by the wind and sun before

It attempts to fly.

All reptiles swim. Almost all snakes move through the water with as much ease and rapidity as on land. Rattlesnakes, for example, are much given to swimming in placi water if it is not too cold. In the Everglade Lakes of Florida they may be often seen. It is well to know that to attack from a boat a poisonous snake in the water is a much more dangerous proceeding than to attack the snake on land. The reason is that the reptile will immediately make for the boat, since it must have a solid base from which to strike. It half leaps and half climbs into the craft, and there is a fight at uncomfortably close quarters.

NEW HEBREW INFANT ASYLUM. Site in Kingsbridge Road Purchased

-Old Home to Be Sold. The directors of the Hebrew Infant Asyum have bought a tract of eighty lots on Kingsbridge road, east of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, in The Bronx, as a site for a new home. A group of buildings will be erected at a cost of \$150,000. The institution's present quarters at Eagle avenue and 161st street, will be put on the market as soon as the new home is completed. The new site was bought through

Nomination Week for Tammany

The Tammany Hall convention for the nomination of a candidate for the Supreme Court to succeed Justice Freedman, who will retire because of the age limit, will be held next Thursday night at Tammany Hall. Senator Victor J. Dowling will get the nomination. The Congress conventions will be held to-norrow night, the Senate conventions on Tuesday and the Assembly conventions on Wednesday. The candidates so far selected have already been

THE VERMOUTH YOU HAVE ALWAYS HAD. THE ONLY VERMOUTH YOU KNOW

Vermouth ALWAYS SURE TO BE PRE-CISELY WHAT YOU WANT AND EXPECT.

THEN RECTOR DENNISTON QUIT

PAY UP AND PLL GO," HE SAYS, AND THE VESTRY PAYS.

The Long Fight Which the Rector of the Church of the Ascension in Williams-burg Had With the Church Officials Ends in a Victory for the Former

For two years or more the vestrymen of the Church of the Ascension, Kent street and Manhattan avenue, Williamsburg, have been trying to get the pastor, the Rev. J. A. Denniston, to resign. For the same length of time the Rev. Mr. Denniston has declined politely, but firmly, to accede to their wishes until his back salary was paid. The pastor resigned on Friday night after a meeting of the vestry and is getting out in such a hurry that he isn't even going to preach a farewell sermon. He will take with him some of his back salary and the assurance that he will get all of it in time. He also takes away a feeling of self-satisfaction that, after years of wrangling, the vestrymen finally had to accept his terms.

The Rev Thomas J. Whittaker was Mr. Denniston's predecessor in the pulpit of the Church of the Ascension. Mr. Whittaker worked like a Trojan to raise the church debt, and did it. Then he accepted an offer to take charge of a more prosperous church and left his congregation free of debt and sorry that he was to go.

When Mr. Denniston arrived he found it hard to make both ends meet, but he did so by a narrow margin. The balance on the surplus side of the ledger was so small, however, that the vestrymen, moved by business principles, decided that the church couldn't pay the rector all of his salary

They paid part of it and owed the rest
Mr. Denniston protested that he needed
his money, but he didn't get it and the
i.stallments continued until only about
\$490 which he had earned was unpaid. The says which he had earned was unpaid. The pastor protested more vigorously that he should receive his money, and the vestrymen urged him to resign. Mr. Denniston said that he would if he got his back pay. He didn't get it, so he didn't resign, but the vestrymen did in a body and a new board took their places. That was two years

The new board had the same business The new board had the same business instincts as their predecessors, and Mr. Denniston still got only part of his due when payday came around. When he mentioned back pay his hint was received with a genuine lack of enthusiasm, and when he insisted the board decided not to pay the debt to the pastor which had been left to them as a legacy from the former board.

The pastor protested. "Resign," was the advice of the vestrymen. The pastor still adhered to his original declaration that he would leave when he got all his back pay, and not until then. So the vestrymen tried to figure how to get rid of the Rev. Mr. Denniston. There was talk of laying charges against the rector before the Bishop, but getting up the charges was a different matter. All that could be thought of was that he "did not command the confidence of the parish," and that wasn't very strong ground for action. The rector heard of the talk of charges and announced that he'd be glad to defend any accusations that might be made. The charges weren't brought, but the vestrymen appealed to The pastor protested. "Resign." brought, but the vestrymen appealed to brought, but the vestrymen appealed to Bishop Burgess for a new rector. He said he couldn't do anything. The church's debt to the rector kept increasing. More hints that Mr. Denniston's resignation would be acceptable met with the same

reply from Mr. Denniston. Fay up and I'll go." The vestryinen's case was getting hopeless, so a few weeks ago some of them laid the matter before Bishop Burgess again. The rector also saw the Bishop. Exactly what took place has not been made known, but at a meeting of the vestry on Friday night it was decided to pay Mr. Denniston

night it was decided to pay Mr. Denniston \$1,200 which the present board owes him and \$490 which the previous board didn't pay. Mr. Denniston's resignation was then promptly offered and accepted.

Some of the vestrymen, or their friends, declared after the meeting that the rector had demanded a bonus of \$500 for resigning. That's the way they explained the salary left unpaid by the former board. But Mr. Denniston didn't care. He had won his fight, and he was happy.

The Rev. Henry B. Bryan, canon of the cathedral at Garden City, will occupy the pulpit of the Church of the Ascension this morning. Bishop Burgess has also prommorning. Bishop Burgess has also prom-ised, it is said, that Mr. Denniston's suc-cessor will be a man who will be acceptable to the parishioners in every way

PRINCE ALERT FAILS.

Paces Mile in 2:02 3-4 in Attempt to Beat

World's Record. CINCINNATI, Oct. 1 .- Prince Alert's tempt to break the world's pacing record of 1:59%, held by Star Pointer, was the featof the closing day at Oakley. Prince Alert was driven by Jack Curry and the pacemaker by Scott Hudson. After going a quarter in the first attempt he broke. He was sent out again after a rest of several minutes, going the first quarter in 0.29%, half in 0.50%, three-quarters in 1:29% and the mile in 2:02%.

mile in 2:02%.

Galaher won the 2:02 pace in straight heats from John F. Lady May, the favorite, easily took the 2:23 pace in straight heats from Kruger and Kidd. After running third to Mainland in the first heat of the 2:23 trot, John Caldwell won the next three heats in easy fashion. 2:28 class, trotting; purse \$1,500 John Caldwell, b. g., by Strathway (Thomp

Mainland, b. s. (Hudson)...... Mainland, b. s. (Hudson).

Getaway, ch. s. (Stetson).

Blix, b. m. (Grundy).

Hyrr Si nn ms. b. s. (Mutter).

7 4

Mari Maxhe, b. m. (Snw).

5 5

Chester D was, b. s. (Destriori).

8 6

Betsey F rif. blk. m. (Rel).

1 m. (Walker).

200 class; pacing; purse \$1,500;

201 class; pacing; purse \$1,500;

Little Squaw, blk. m. (Walker).

Locanda, br. s. (Snow).

Don R., ch. g. (Benyon).

7 me—2-044, 2-0444.

222 class, pacing; purse \$1,500; Time-2:0434, 2:0414,
2:28 class, pacing; purse \$1,500;
Lady May, b. m. by Commodore Kitson
(Hussey)
Kruger, ch. g. (Jones)
Eidd, b. g. (Stinson)
Christians Simmons, blk. m. (Snyder)
Ango Haile, b. g. (Wilson)
Angin Wilkes, b. s. (Shaffer)
Don H., ro, g. (Valthine)
Tollta, ro, m. (Boyd)
Kowanee Join, blk. g. (Sparks)
Foxy Quiller, b. s. (Burgess)
Time-2:0943, 2:0714, 2:11.
To beat world's pacing record of 1:5944 To beat world's pacing record of 1:591/4: Prince Alert, b. g., by Brown Prince. Time—2:0234.

From the Denver Republican Mr. and Mrs. Leviston arrived in Denver yesterday. Mr. Leviston is a San Francisco attorney. He crossed the plains in 1849 with his parents when he was but 2 years old. He is perhaps the only person living who carned his own living from the tender age of 2 years, and that, of course, was with help When he was but 2 years old George Leviston panned out about \$1,000 worth of gold in a California stream. with hs father holding one side of the pan. As it has been estimated that the coat of rearing a boy is \$1,000, it is safe to say that Mr. Leviston was self-supporting from the age of 2 years

## Martini & Rossi CAMMEYER

Why Our Standard \$3 Leather Shoe for Women Excels All Other

Patent Makes.

The uppers are Heyl's Imported Patent Calf, acknowledged to be absolettely the best and most expensive patent leather in the world. They are all constructed with hand-sewed welts. Hand work is admittedly superior to machine work.

The soles are the highest grade of oak tannage. The lasts are all scientifically designed, and range from the extreme Spanish arch to the low instep. Their style, fit, workmanship, finish and general excellence are not equalled by any \$3.50 or \$4.00 Shoe for Women sold in the United States. This is a broad statement, but we guarantee it. These "Standard" Shoes are made in 60 different styles of every leather. Fifteen of these are patent leather, with Louis XV. heels, Cuban heels and low

heels, kid tops and cloth tops, welt soles and turned

so'es, button and lace, suitable for every dress

All sizes and widths.

These facts prove our Standard Line to be the best \$3.00 Women's Shoe on the market.



WIG WAGGING LOST ANTELOPE

occasion and daily wear.

BAND OF PRONGHORNS FOUND IN PANAMINT MOUNTAINS.

Only Ones, It is Thought, Remaining in America-Discovered by a Half Breed Over & Desert to Their Hiding Place.

As commonly regarded, the Great American Desert is not a sportsman's paradise, but, considered from the point of view of those who prefer quality to quantity, it contains a numerous population of birds and animals once common to a much wider range, but now driven to seek safety in

the heart of a section that less often feels

the foot of man. It was my good fortune, says Harry H. Dunn in Forest and Stream, to spend some four months in and around Death Valley about a year ago, and Bob, my half breed Piute guide, brought this last statement home to my mind in a most vivid manner when he led me one afternoon to a sheltered nook in the Panamint Mountains, whence we had an undisturbed view of a band of about fifty bighorns feeding in perfect security at a distance of less than one hundred yards. This Indian knew the country perfectly, and often spoke to me of his band of "deer," by which, of 'course, I supposed he meent some herd of white tailed deer that he had found living a comparatively restricted life in one of the little valleys with which these mountains are scarred. Like most of the 'breeds of the region, however, he was not given to overmuch talking; but some months later, en we had pitched a temporary camp up near the northwestern end of Death Valley, he came to me and begged me to go and see "his deer."

So the next morning, in that noiseless hour that comes just ere the sun lifts itself over the eastern rim of the world, I followed him away out over the level floor of the desert toward a blue-gray line of buttes which, so he told me, marked the rise of a river. Those who know the desert know perforce, the desert river, shallow, slow flowing stream that it is, rising from some fissure spring in the low hills, twisting itself through ten or fifteen miles of sloping plain, and finally losing the last silver thread in the insatiable sands. For a space it enlivens its world and makes possible the maintenance of the scant grasses and the few flowers that invariably fringe its brim. To it, too, come the wild things of its world, not alone to drink its waters, but to feed themselves with that which its waters bring from the soil. Following them in the everlasting order of the hunter people the world over come such primal men as manage to eke out an existence in this barren land; but for some reason, propably because it was in a way somewhat of the beaten trails of this part of the desert, off the beaten trails of this part of the desert, no camp of Piutes had been pitched upon the banks of the stream to which my companion was leading me. This much I gathered in the rare intervals of his loquacity; the rest I learned by keeping my eyes open as we rode along.

From early dawn until noon we passed slowly over as level a bit of country as can be found anywhere in the world, the wall trained bonies keeping up that rolling

can be found anywhere in the world, the well-trained ponies keeping up that rolling lope for which animals of their kind are noted, and which puts behind them miles of which the rider scarce may take account until he has reached his destination. The sun at the zenith found us fully forty miles from camp, and well within the shadow of a range of lava buttes which extended some five miles on either side of the clump of mesquite trees whereunder we paused to rest our horses and eat the lunch brought from the well-stocked larder of the camp cook.

Then the way led on up through a defile in the lowest part of the range—a narrow gorge through which, in all probability, no white man had ever passed before, and on down to a little spring which flowed fiftell from a crevice in a laye covered and on down to a little spring which flowed fitfull from a crevice in a lava covered wall of conglomerate, wrought by the fires of long ago into a hardness that nothing short of the patient cutting of the water could ever overcome. Below the spring other tiny streams, born of like sources, joined the main brook, until, where it broke away from the hills, it was a stream of some twenty feet in width and a foot or two in depth. Lush grasses studded with wild flowers innumerable and a thin line of scrubby mesquite shrubs bordered the water course for a few yards on either side, but of animal life there was very little visible save a few long eared jack-rabbits that slept away the heated hours in fancied security in the shade of the leafiest of the mesquites.

security in the shade of the leafiest of the mesquites.

For perhaps ten miles we followed the river bed, startling hares from their forms and stopping only to kill two of the dreaded "sidewinders," as the little yellow rattle-snakes of the desert are called, until the stream began to dwindle appreciably in volume and the verdure along its banks became a mere straggling line of green. Then suddenly, as if by some strange marke of nature, the narrow coulee into which the river had sunk spread out into a miniature lake—a mere pond of some hundred feet in length and width, and scant depth of not more than a couple of feet. Here the stream ended, and, motioning for silence, the 'breed dismounted, tied his horse to one of the many convenient mesquites, and started on foot around the western

edge of the pool. Following his example, I soon joined him, and a few steps in the yielding sands brought us to a ridge of sand hills, thrown up by the last receding waves of the mighty sea that once covered this desert, and which now blocked the further progress of the water course down which desert, and which now blocked the further progress of the water course down which we had come. Along the base of the sand hills, headed ever toward the sun, now getting well down in the west, our course led. At last the half breed seemed to know by some fine form of intuition that we were opposite the thing we sought, and, dropping flat on his face, he crawled to the top of the ridge, motioning me to follow. I did so, peering through the screen of greasewood bushes at the top of the sand hills at the little valley spread out below. Beginning at the very base of the sand

Beginning at the very base of the sand hills and evidently an underground outlet for the small lake we had just left, a narrow thread of green showed where water was flowing. Here and there groups of stunted mesquites offered shade, and all in all the sight was one refreshing to the eye long accustomed to the dead sameness of a desert landscape. But none of these things drew my attention as did the seven animals that fed unsuspectingly along the brook. "My deer!" whisp reithe savage at my elbow Yet he showed no desire to kill, and I am sure my only wish was for the old camera now boxed up at camp more than sixty miles away.

These were his deer; and yet they were not deer, they were pronghorns, the last band known to California—very possibly the last to be left alive of all the few depleted herds that yet remain in the New West for it will to my thinking he many

pleted herds that yet remain in the New World, for it will, to my thinking, be many a day before the hunters of the outside World, for it will, to my thinking, be many a day before the hunters of the outside world draw bead on these treasures of this primitive Ishmaelite. Long we lay there and watched them play and eat and rest, and then arouse themselves to graze again amid the grasses. Then we tied an old red handkerchief to the end of a slender greasewood stick, and with this improvised flag caught the attention of the watchful old leader, who at first sight of the new object on his field of vision, raised his head with a snort we easily heard and dashed off down the valley, followed by his whole band, seven in all, two bucks and five does, as nearly as we could make out without glasses, though one of the supposed does might have been a yearling buck.

After a while, seeing that the flag continued to wave, the whole herd came back, slowly and with minoring steps, yet plainly overcome by their curiosity. So we drew them, patiently and carefully, lest we make the least sound, that they came up to within place and there when we took the

to within less than a stone's throw of our hiding place, and there, when we took the flag down, fell to graving on the young shoots of the shrubs. And so we left them, none the worse for our coming; ourselves—one of us, at least—much the wiser if not the better for having seen this bit of a life

that is fast passing away forever.

That night we camped on the banks of the little lake, killing one of the many rabbits of the region for our supper and eleeping through the white desert night as only they can sleep who live the life of the wild. Next day the willing ponies turned their poses toward camp, carrying us in wild. Next day the willing points their noses toward camp, carrying us in in somewhat less time than we required to cover the ground the first day. But in all that silent, sixty mile ride homeward, and in all the days that I knew him and hunted have the control of the control with him afterward, the taciturn half-breed never said aught of why he held this little band so sacred, or when and how he had discovered them.

COMMODORE PLANT HOME. Owner of Ingomar Pleased With Racing Abroad-Hints on Cup Challenge.

Commodore Morton F. Plant of the Larchon the steamship Philadelphia from Southamp ton. Commodore Plant has been abroad for some months on his schooner Ingomar. That yacht has been racing, and she has lifted English and German cups in a way that must have made Sir Thomas Lipton look with

envious eyes. The Ingomar won nineteen prizes. She started in twenty-four races and took twelve firsts, four seconds, one third and two specials. All of these trophies are in Commodore Plant's New London home except one, which he brought with him yesterday.

Commodore Plant said that he was well

brought with him yesterday.

Commodore Plant said that he was well satisfied with the way his racing rivals treated him and said that such full reports of the races had been sent here by cable that he could add nothing to them. He was even satisfied, he said, with the change the regatta committee made in a course in one of the German races which made the Ingomar lose after she had got two miles in the lead.

"I met sir Thomes Lipton while on the other side," said Commodore Plant, "and he talked to me somewhat of his plans for the America's Cup, but I am not at liberty to tell what he told me, of course.

"It has been rumored that in the event of an international race being arranged for next year you will have a defender. Is that so?" the Commodore was asked.

Commodore Plant smiled and evaded the question by asking about the season here. Then he was told that already there were three defenders talked of, one by Herreshoff, one by Gardner & Cox and one by Burgesse & Packard of Boston. Capt. Barr is under contract to Commodore Plant, and it was pointed out that this had given rise to the rumor that he was to have a defender.

"I won't cross the bridge until I come to it," was his reply. "It might fall on me."

"I won't cross the bridge until I come to it," was his reply. "It might fall on me."

He suggested that it might be well for those who contemplated building defenders to wait until the challenge comes.

In one race in which the Ingomar started the Navahoe, which was sailed by Capt. Sycamore, was also a starter. "A foul occurred between these two boats, and it was said that it was caused by the ill feeling that existed between the two skippers. All Commodore Plant would say of this was that the matter had been referred to the committee and the committee decided in favor of the Ingomar, and added that "the Navahoe had been recklessly and carelessly sailed."

While abroad Commodore Plant purchased the steam yacht Veneta. He intende making a cruise in this veesel in the Mediterranean

Wolf Hunt in City Limits.

From the Kansas City Journal.
Sergt. Matt Ryan and five policemen engaged in a wolf hunt yesterday morning. One large gray wolf, which had made so bold as to come inside the city limits in broad day-

light, was killed. Several persons saw the wolf circling about a calf. Word was telephoned to the police, and Sergt. Ryan armed himself with a shotgun, while the other officers had their revolvers. The wolf was not in sight when the officers arrived, but the calf was nearly scared to death and had been bitten slightly by the wolf before the latter was frightened away by a citizen.

fore the latter was frightened away by a citizen.

Near the pasture there is a large patch of brush, and the officers surrounded this, while a nearby resident went in to drive the animal out. The wolf appeared on the side where kyan stood, and after it had run about seventy-five yards he fired. The wolf was a large gray fellow, not the prairie or coyote variety. Sergt. Ryan will keep its skin.

A number of wolves have been killed in Kansas City during the last two years. In the woods a few miles outside the city limits their howls can be heard almost any night, and they frequently make raids on the farmer's pig sties and hen houses.

Japanese Boy's Patriotism.

Societies and associations have been organized in Japan to relieve the families of the fighting men, and every one makes certain contributions to the relief fund. Some men contribute money or goods, some their labor, and most of the lint and bandages used for the wounded are the work of women n the Empress down to the peasant girl. Little the relief societies.

A boy 11 years old in a country school made one day a contribution of two yen. It was thought too much for a country boy's gift. The school teacher and the elderman of the village suspected the money might have been given to the lad by his parents to satisfy his vanity, in which case it should be admonished against. An inquiry was accordingly made, and brought out the fact that the hoy had actually earned the money for the purpose by devoting his play hours to the making of strew sandals.

Even some criminals working in prisons have made several applications to contribute their earnings to the funds, though their wishes have not

Shells Distributed Same as Prize Money.

"I chanced to be on the battleship Oregon on its famous trip around the world," said Charles Gnau of the United States Navy, last night. "Among our crew was one of the most pidus men I ever saw. This fellow had been warned that on the next day a great battle would probably be fought.

a great battle would probably be fought.

"Being in the next room, I heard him, when he prayed that night, lay special stress that the vessel upon which he and his comrades were serving might escape danger. He said, among other things:

"O Lord, shield us from the danger of the shots and other projectiles of the enemy; but if any shells and solid shot do come to our wessel, I pray Thee that they may be distributed as prize money is distributed—mostly among the officers."

GRAPE-NUTS.

FEEDING A DOCTOR His Body Changed by Change in Food.

A convincing bit of testimony to show what a simple change of food can sometimes do to end apparently incurable disease is told in the following article by Chicago physician.

"The case is my own. I had been suffering for more than 25 years with nervous dyspepsia, insomnia, occasional kidney trouble, and general disturbance of my whole system. My appetite was af-fected and so I lost weight and strength, but most serious of all was the gradual failure of my memory, proving that my brain and nerves were not getting the proper food any more than the rest of my "Three times I made the journey to

Carlsbad, and spent a fortune consulting famous physicians and specialists in this country and Europe but never got any permanent results. All the medicines known to science failed to give me even temporary relief in spite of the fact that I was always exceedingly careful in my diet. I was on the verge of despair and never looked forward to being well again. "One day about two years ago I was staying at a hotel in Minneapolis accompanied by a famous European physician, Dr. Werner, of Berlin, and there we noticed

just to see what it looked like and then was persuaded to try it. "What I experienced was not short of

a new food on the menu called Grape-Nuts.

Having little desire to eat I ordered some

wonderfui. "Not only did the new food taste so good I relished it, but for the first time in many years I felt entirely free from the terrible pressure on the stomach which I had always suffered even after the lightest meal. On my return to Chicago my very first act

On my return to Chicago my very first act was to order Grape-Nuts sent to my home, where the whole family relish it so they use it daily without any urging, and we expect to do so as long as we live.

As the result only of this change of food to Grape-Nuts the awful disease which I suffered with for more than 20 years disappeared entirely in about three weeks. I have regained my health, strength and vigor and about 22 pounds in weight. All of this is due only to the thoroughly nourishing and completely digestible char-All of this is due only to the thoroughly nourishing and completely digestible character of this food—Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Get the famous little book, "The Read to Wellville," in each pkg.